

10c

# LOVE

8 3/4

JUNE  
No.9

## Confessions

**52** BIG  
FULL WIDTH  
PAGES

"I had to choose between two ways  
of life---work and worry or  
champagne and mink---"

*Read-*

**THE MAN I CHOOSE**







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# The Man I Choose



DO YOU REMEMBER ME? THEY USED TO CALL ME NITA GOMEZ, THE LATIN BOMBSHELL! I WAS HOLLYWOOD'S BALL OF FIRE, A TEMPESTUOUS, PASSIONATE WILDCAT WHO MADE MILLIONS FOR MY STUDIO WITH THE UNPREDICTABLE ANTICS THAT FURNISHED FOR MY PICTURES! THE LATIN BOMBSHELL INDEED! HA! HA! A LATIN FROM HOBOKEN... AND LOOK AT ME NOW!

IT'S NO USE! NOTHING'S ANY USE NOW!

Ah, but it's easy for an animal to nurse back to health a wounded paw, a battered ear! What can one do about a broken heart... a heart that's been kicked around, stepped on, put through the wringer?

NOTHING... NOTHING BUT LIE HERE AND REMEMBER THE PAST!

*I'm back in hoboken where I started life as little Nancy Hogan. I'm back like my wounds like an animal hurt in a fight!*





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

A TOAST TO NITA GÓMEZ, THE MOST GLITTERING STAR IN THE HOLLYWOOD FIRMAMENT, THE GIRL WHOSE INCREDIBLE SUCCESS HAS MADE REARDON PICTURES THE WORLD'S OUTSTANDING STUDIO!

'RAY, NITA!

in Hollywood when I was making picture after picture...when life was one long party...when I was the toast of the town!



THANKS, BILL!  
YOU'RE SWEET!



COME ON, NITA, DON'T BE SO SOLEMN!  
GIVE US ONE OF THOSE LATIN BOMBSHELL  
DANCES!



My feet  
could  
never  
resist the  
invitation  
to dance!  
The sound  
of a note,  
a word of  
encourage-  
ment, and  
I was off!

ALL RIGHT, KIDS!  
YOU ASKED FOR  
IT!



WHAT A DISH! WHAT A  
DELECTABLE DISH!



I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, NITA! YOU DO  
THINGS TO ME!  
AND YOU DISGUST  
ME, CHUM!

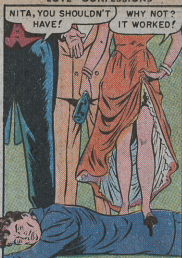


THAT'S ENOUGH, TOM!  
LET HER GO!  
I'LL HANDLE THIS  
AMOROUS APE!





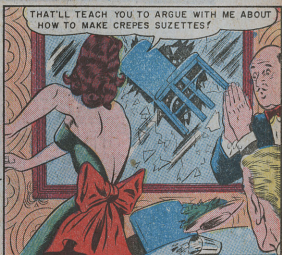
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



And the next day, the headlines and the columns had a field day...



And that was the way I went on! There was the time I threw a chair through the big mirror at the Clover Club!



And the time I ruined the coiffure of a Pasadena matron who had made a disparaging remark about my character!

And the time I flipped caviar into the mayor's face at the Chamber of Commerce banquet!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

There were occasional, mild protests from Bill Reardon, the big boss of Reardon Pictures, but if I had been calculating about ways to get publicity for myself and the studio, I couldn't have done better than the spontaneous little escapades that came so naturally to me!

NITA, YOU'VE GOT TO TAKE IT EASY! AN ORGANIZATION HAS EVEN BEEN FORMED CALLED *THE SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF NITA GOMEZ!*

HOW WONDERFUL! MAYBE THERE'LL EVEN BE A WAR OR A REVOLUTION OVER ME!

YOU'VE STEPPED ON TOO MANY STUFFED SHIRTS' TOES, BABY! THEY'LL GET YOU IF YOU AREN'T CAREFUL! DON'T BE A 'FRAIDY CAT, BILL! COME ON! WE'RE GOING TO THOSE TENNIS MATCHES THIS AFTERNOON!



Funny, how up to then I had gotten away with anything! That day the big change in my life took place! From that day on I was to be a new woman... yet from that day I was headed for the disaster that had been unable to touch me in the past! It began at the tennis matches....

WAIT'LL YOU SEE THE BOY WHO'S COMING OUT NOW, NITA! TALK ABOUT LOOKS AND THE BODY BEAUTIFUL! WE'RE THINKING OF MAKING HIM A PICTURE OFFER IF HE CAN ACT!

I'M NOT IMPRESSED, BILL! HOLLYWOOD'S FULL OF PRETTY BOYS

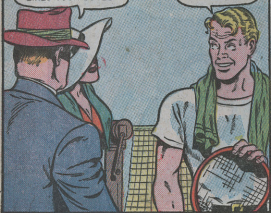
But Jimmy Dean was no pretty boy! As I watched him flying around the court, throwing his supple body into the deadly smashes with which he hit the ball, I knew that I was watching a man among men!



After the match, the gladiator was brought to the queen!

MEET NITA GOMEZ, JIMMY! SHE LIKED YOUR STYLE!

GEE, THANKS, MISS GOMEZ!



Liked his style? What understatement! I liked everything about him... the handsome, open face... the clean-limbed torso... the quiet, modest voice!

WE MUST GET TOGETHER AT THE STUDIO SOMETIME!

I'D LOVE TO!



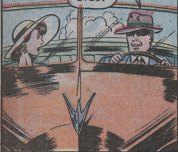


# LOVE CONFESSIONS

The rest didn't take long!

BILL, IF JIMMY DEAN CAN ACT, I'LL GIVE YOU A PERFORMANCE WITH HIM THAT'LL TOP ANY YOU'VE EVER SEEN!

I DON'T DOUBT IT, IF I CAN TELL ANYTHING FROM THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES!



I, a five thousand dollar a week star, was Jimmy Dean's partner in his screen tests!

THIS IS HEAVEN! I'VE NEVER FELT THIS WAY BEFORE! OH, IF ONLY THIS KISS MEANS AS MUCH TO HIM AS IT DOES TO ME!



Later, Jimmy gave me proof of what my kisses meant to him!

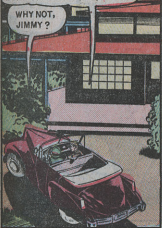
THAT WAS A WONDERFUL PARTY YOU GAVE, NITA!

YOU RATED IT FOR THAT MARVELOUS SCREEN TEST!



IT'S NOT GOING TO BE EASY TO WORK OPPOSITE YOU, NITA!

WHY NOT, JIMMY?



BECAUSE EVERY TIME I TOUCH YOU, EVERY TIME I KISS YOU, I FEEL AS IF I'M ON FIRE WITH LOVE FOR YOU!

DARLING, OH, YOU DARLING IDIOT, THAT'S THE WAY I WANT YOU TO FEEL! THAT MAKES IT A TWOSOME!



My heart was dancing on a moonbeam, I was aglow with love...

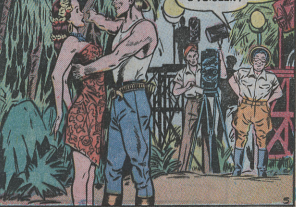
I ADORE YOU, NITA!

WE'LL GO TO THE VERY TOP OF THE WORLD TOGETHER, MY LOVE!



Making that first picture with Jimmy wasn't like working... it was play!

THEY'RE SENSATIONAL... ABSOLUTELY THE BEST I'VE SEEN!





And when the picture was finished, there was a premiere at which all our hopes were fulfilled!



Strange, but since I had fallen in love with Jimmy, I felt no need for the wild and extravagant pranks and follies that had been so much a part of my life! Perhaps it was because I was pouring all my vitality into my love!



I was filled with pride and adoration as I saw the boyish glee on Jimmy's face...



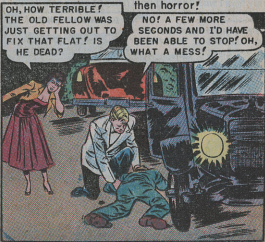
The wind whipped at our faces and the powerful car seemed to fly! For awhile I paid no attention to the speed! Then...



But it takes a while to throttle down from ninety miles an hour to a normal speed... and suddenly there were the lights of a decrepit jalopy in our faces... and a man in the road...



It was over in an instant! A sickening thud and then horror!



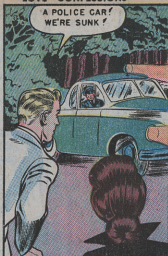
NO! A FEW MORE SECONDS AND I'D HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STOP! OH, WHAT A MESS!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS



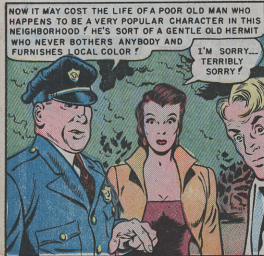
I stifled the momentary flash of contempt I felt as I saw Jimmy's complete dependence on me! The next moment the lights of another car bore down on us!



Even as the two policemen were getting out of the car my brain was at work...thinking, planning!



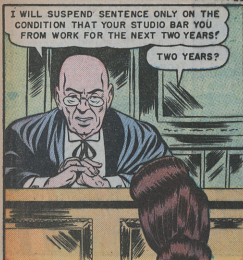
Jimmy didn't say a word as I told my story...a story of wild speed and a futile last minute attempt to stop...with me at the wheel! Jimmy knew what I was trying to do!



It was in court that I began to go through the wringer!



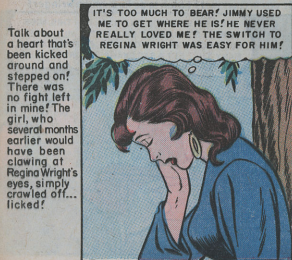




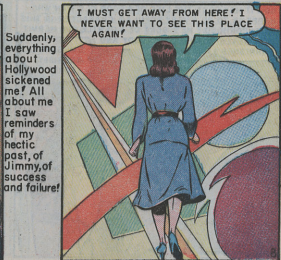
It was a sentence that might mean oblivion! It hurt but I was ready to go through with it for Jimmy's sake! Back in Bill Reardon's office we talked about it!



What a lamb love can make of a woman! I watched Jimmy all right... watched him fall into the arms of Regina Wright, the actress who won the role I would have had!



Talk about a heart that's been kicked around and stepped on! There was no fight left in mine! The girl, who several months earlier would have been clawing at Regina Wright's eyes, simply crawled off... licked!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

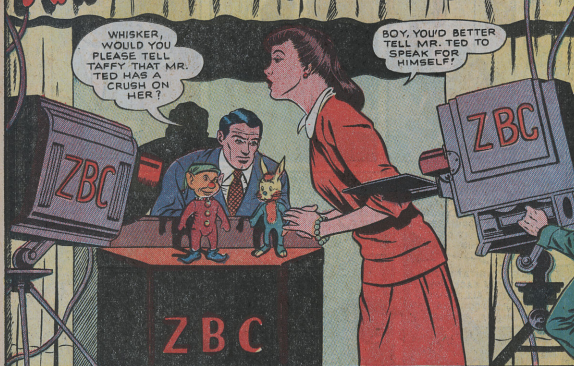
That's how I happened to go back to Hoboken! It was the only other place in the world I knew well...and a human being has to have some roots, something to cling to!



No, I never thought love could also be the solid, warm and comforting thing it can be in Bill Reardon's arms...but I know now! Nita Gomez, alias Nancy Grogan, has grown up!

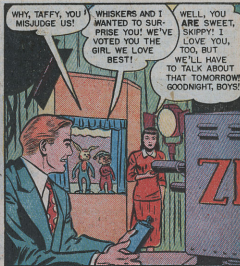


# MAGIC MOMENT



TED STOKES AND I TOLD OUR LOVE TO EACH OTHER THROUGH A PAIR OF STRANGE, LOVABLE LITTLE PUPPETS...FOR ALL THE WORLD TO SEE AND HEAR! LITTLE DID WE KNOW THAT THE PUPPETS THEMSELVES WOULD BE USED TO DESTROY OUR LOVE AND THAT THEY WOULD ALSO BE THE ONES TO BRING US TOGETHER AGAIN!

Only a few weeks have passed since Ted Stokes hired me as assistant on his television puppet show, yet I know that we were meant for each other!

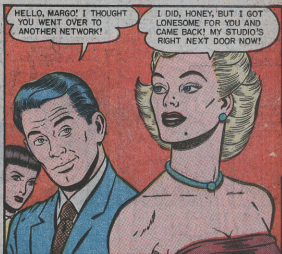
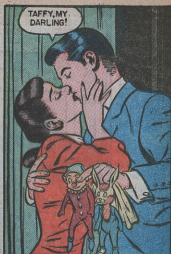




# LOVE CONFESSIONS



9 replied in the best way I knew, and as we kissed the warm glow of love set my enraptured heart on fire!



A chill swept me as I looked at Margo Lang, glamorous torch singer! She was as fascinating as a cobra...and, I sensed, as evil!



Margo left as abruptly as she had come, but somehow she had broken the spell of our magic moment!



As the days sped by, I knew more and more that Ted loved me...but the shadow of Margo was always between us!



THANKS, MARGO.  
YOU'RE A PEACH,  
BUT TAFFY AND  
I HAVE A DINNER  
DATE!

Margo's glance of hatred at me was eloquent but silent...so Ted missed it...but he heard her words!

LUCKY GIRL! BUT I'M AFRAID YOU DON'T LIKE ME! YOU NEVER DROP IN TO MY DRESSING ROOM TO SAY HELLO! <sup>SIGH!</sup> JUST BECAUSE I'M MARGO LANG DOESN'T MEAN I DON'T GET LONELY!

POOR KID! YOU OUGHT TO BE NICER TO HER, TAFFY!

I AM FRIENDLY,  
TED! IT'S MARGO  
WHO DOESN'T  
LIKE ME!

THAT'S YOUR IMAGINATION, SWEETIE! NOW, FOR ME, WILL YOU TRY HARD TO BE FRIENDS? AS WHISKERS WOULD SAY, "PUH-LEEZE"!

ALL RIGHT,  
DARLING!  
I'LL DO ANY-  
THING YOU  
ASK!

**S**o I embarked on a program of friendship to please Ted, and I was seen in Margo's dressing room as much as my own!

I KNEW I'D FIND YOU  
HERE! YOU'RE ON IN  
TWO MINUTES,  
TAFFY!

I'VE  
GOT TO  
RUN, MARGO!

Then one day the storm broke!

E-E-E-K!  
MY JEWELS  
ARE GONE!

THAT'S  
MARGO!

**BUT NO STRANGERS ARE ALLOWED IN THE DRESSING ROOMS, MISS LANG!**

I KNOW!  $\ni$  SOBE  
THAT'S WHAT MAKES  
IT SO TERRIBLE!  $\leftarrow$



# LOVE CONFESSIONS



WHAT DO YOU MEAN, MARGO!

IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMEONE WHO WORKS HERE! SOMEONE WHO KNOWS MY DRESSING ROOM WELL!



OH, TAFFY, HOW COULD YOU? HOW CAN I EVER TRUST ANY-ONE AGAIN!

MARGO! YOU MUSTN'T SAY THAT! YOU KNOW I DIDN'T DO IT!



OF COURSE YOU DIDN'T STEAL THEM, DARLING! BUT COULD YOU HAVE PICKED THEM UP TO ADMIRE THEM AND MISPLACED THEM?

TED! YOU, TOO!



TED, YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!

I DO, DARLING! MARGO IS JUST UPSET OR SHE NEVER WOULD HAVE SAID THOSE THINGS! NO ONE TOOK HER SERIOUSLY!

But as I saw my indictment reflected in others' eyes, I knew I must free myself from the stigma of doubt that branded me!

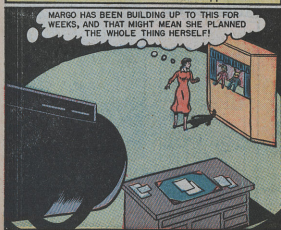


PLEASE, I DIDN'T...

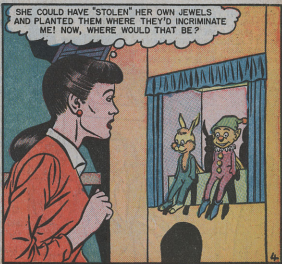
NEVER MIND, HONEY, LET'S GO HOME!

PROJECTION ROOM

Early the next day, I slipped into the studio and tried to reconstruct what had happened!

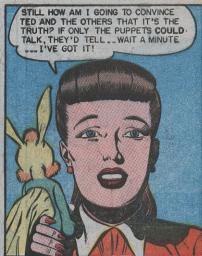
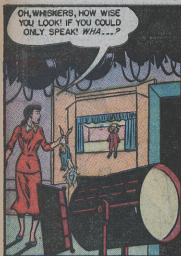


MARGO HAS BEEN BUILDING UP TO THIS FOR WEEKS, AND THAT MIGHT MEAN SHE PLANNED THE WHOLE THING HERSELF!

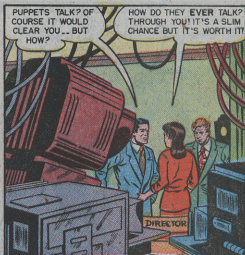


SHE COULD HAVE "STOLEN" HER OWN JEWELS AND PLANTED THEM WHERE THEY'D INCRIMINATE ME! NOW, WHERE WOULD THAT BE?

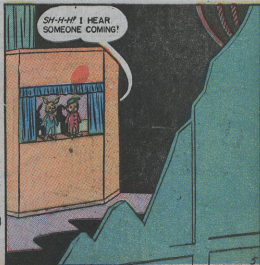
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



When Ted and Hawley arrived, I told them of my discovery --- and as we talked, I began to weave a plan that would catch the spider in her own web!

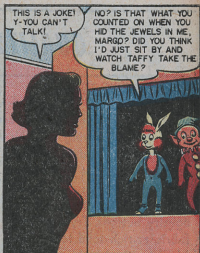
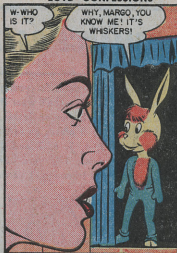
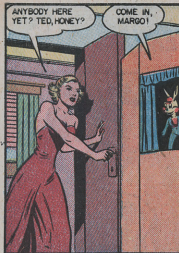


So, dimming the lights until the puppets seemed to be the only living things in the room, we stood back in the shadows and waited for Margo to come...





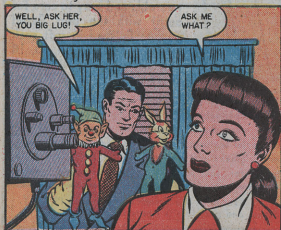
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



I switched on the lights and the studio was suddenly bright again ... but Margo's eyes were dull as she realized the truth!



Ted and I were alone at last, but I wondered if our magic moment would return!



I did...with enough magic to last us the rest of our lives!



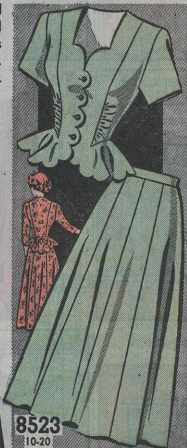
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**T**HERE WERE TWO MEN IN LOVELY ANDREA CAIN'S LIFE! ONE WAS TIM LEEDS, HANDSOME, EXCITING, DECENT...AND QUITE AVERAGE! BUT THE OTHER --- THE STRANGELY DISTURBING SHAHN --- HE WAS NO ORDINARY MAN... AND ANDREA ALMOST SOLD HER SOUL BEFORE SHE FOUND OUT TO WHAT DEPTHS SUCH A MAN COULD GO IN HIS QUEST FOR WEALTH IN...

# THE HOUSE OF HERESY

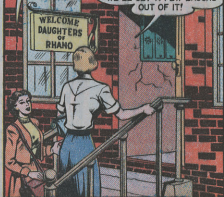
**I**t all began as a lark! Dolly, my roommate, who had a streak of mischief a yard wide, had heard of the mysterious Cult of the Daughters of Rhano! So, one evening with nothing better to do, she decided that we would investigate!

IS THIS IT, DOLLY? ARE YOU SURE WE WANT TO GO IN?

SURE! WE HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO! DAUGHTERS OF RHANO! THAT'S SOME NAME! COME ON! MAYBE WE'LL GET A FEW LAUGHS OUT OF IT!

IT'S A FUNNY LOOKING DUMP! LOOK AT THOSE STATUES! THEY LOOK EGYPTIAN! WONDER WHAT THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I THINK THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL!



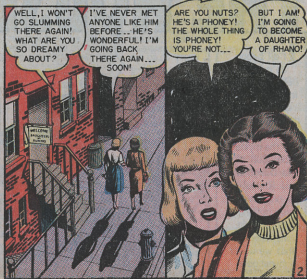
# LOVE CONFESSIONS



The tall, slender man approaching, was not only handsome! There was something dynamic...magnetic... about him!



I knew that we left, but it seemed as if a part of me was still back in that strange house! Suddenly I became aware of Dolly's words!





LOVE CONFESSIONS

And I did!  
During the next few weeks, my life began to take on new meaning! I spent every evening at the Temple ... in meditation with the Shahn, or in quiet study with the other Daughters! But one night...



COME ON, ANDY! I KNOW IT'S HARD FOR YOU TO SOCIALIZE WITH US COMMON FOLK AFTER PLAYING HANDMAIDEN TO THAT EGYPTIAN QUACK, BUT I WANT YOU TO MEET SOMEONE!



Dolly led me over to a handsome young man, whose friendly eyes sparkled with admiration and interest!

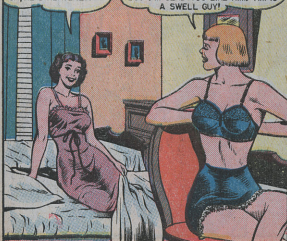


And it was as if destiny had manoeuvred us together, for Tim didn't leave my side for a second the rest of the evening... and I didn't want him to! Somehow or other we both knew that it was perfection... and as we danced the last dance!



OH, DOLLY! TIM'S A DARLING, A DEAR, A... OH, HE'S HEAVENLY!

WELL, WELL! I HAD NO IDEA MY OLD PAL WOULD BE SUCH A SUCCESS! BUT I'M GLAD YOU LIKE HIM! TIM IS A SWELL GUY!



DID HE TELL YOU THAT HE WAS DOING A STORY... AN EXPOSE... ON YOUR DAUGHTERS CLAM-BAKE? HE CALLED THE SHAHN A CROOK AND ...

OH, NO!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



THEN IT WAS ALL A TRICK! HE DOESN'T CARE ABOUT ME! TIM WAS USING ME! HE ONLY WANTS INFORMATION FROM ME!

OH, NO, HONEY! THAT ISN'T TRUE!



ANDREA! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

I'M GOING TO TELL THE SHAHN ABOUT TIM! THE SHAHN IS A FINE, DECENT MAN...AND I'M NOT GOING TO LET TIM LEEDS DO THIS TO HIM!



Angry and hurt, I hurried to the Temple!

SHAHN? IT'S ANDREA! OH, I MUST SPEAK TO YOU!

WHAT IS THE TROUBLE, LITTLE ONE? COME INTO MY PRIVATE CHAMBER!



I MET A MAN TONIGHT... TIM LEEDS IS HIS NAME! HE'S A REPORTER FOR THE GLOBE AND HE IS TRYING TO GET A STORY ON THE DAUGHTERS! HE CALLED YOU A...CROOK!



OH? YES, I HAVE READ SOME OF MR. LEEDS EXPOSÉS! HE IS A VERY COMPETENT REPORTER!



I THINK HE'S DREADFUL! HE PLANNED TO USE ME TO GET INFORMATION ABOUT THE DAUGHTERS! BUT I... WASN'T FOOLED!



I AM GRATEFUL TO YOU, MY DEAR! WAIT...THERE IS SOMEONE AT THE DOOR!



WHY, IT'S TIM! I WONDER HOW HE...

I WANT TO SEE ANDREA CAIN! I KNOW SHE'S HERE!



YOU ARE MISTAKEN! THERE IS NO MISS CAIN HERE!



STOP LYING, SHAHN! I INSIST ON TALKING TO HER, IMMEDIATELY! HER ROOM-MATE TOLD ME SHE CAME HERE!



LOVE CONFESSIONS



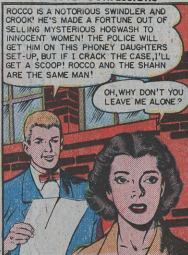
**F**or a split second, I felt numb, with shock that the man I revered...was, after all, a man! Then the fiery depths of his desire enveloped me, and I lost all ability to think!



**B**ut as I stepped outside!



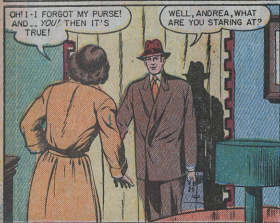
LOVE CONFESSIONS



A plan had suddenly formed in my mind! I didn't want to be wrong about the Shahn, but my fundamental honesty made me admit to myself that Nick Rocco and the Shahn looked enough alike to be brothers! I had to see the Shahn again!

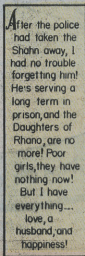


Fortunately, the Shahn had forgotten to lock the door! Quietly, I stole toward the Shahn's private room when suddenly...





# LOVE CONFESSIONS



# You Can BE YOUR OWN CORSETIERE

fitting a garment to your own figure  
WITHOUT ALTERATION to the corset itself!

**NOW!**

*Miracle-Mold* CORSET gives you CORSETIERE FIT!

Check these *Miracle* features:



Front View

✓ **2 completely adjustable removable front panels**

tummy control — out of this world! The *Miracle-Mold* Corsets come with TWO removable front panels — one panel boned for added tummy control, the other scientifically designed of surgical elastic for that up and in feeling. This exciting feature makes it possible for you to get exactly the control you need, simply by adjusting the panel up or down, tighter or looser. What's more, this front panel adjustment can't pull the garment out of shape!

✓ **wrap around hip control**

Allows you to adjust the *Ronnie Miracle-Mold* properly over hips and thighs.

✓ **built-in health belt**

To counteract bad posture, back strain and fatigue. Recommended by many doctors for conditions requiring special post operative support.

✓ **adjustable waist control**

*Miracle-Mold* corset's patented waist control adjusts to fit you perfectly. Works Magic with your Waist because of the rigid waist minimizers on left and right.

✓ **adjustable buttock control**

Properly placed adjustments act as slenderizers where needed most.

✓ **2 cluster laces**

Provide FINAL and COMPLETE OVER-ALL ADJUSTMENT over hips, waist, and thighs.

Reinforced double row of hook and eyes throughout garment provide thorough adjustment at every vital point.

Made of preshrunk durable long wearing figured batiste.

Sizes: 26 to 46  
Length: To fit your figure  
Color: Nude



Back View

*The Corset With the Corsetiere Fit!*



*Miracle-Mold* Corset is like no corset you've ever had—because you can fit it as you wish, without any sewing! Don't miss this miraculous corset comfort—send for your *Miracle-Mold* today.

**E**ver dream of owning a slenderizing, healthful corset YOU COULD FIT YOURSELF? Well, here it is... the ingeniously designed, custom fitting *Miracle-Mold* Corset. No need any more to force yourself into uncomfortable corsets, or run up big alteration bills. *Ronnie's Miracle-Mold* gives you new comfort, new control — when you need it, as you need it—in a snap! Waist, tummy, hips, thighs—your entire figure is controlled — and you adjust the control to your individual requirements!

**SAVES YOU \$10.00 OR MORE**

You would have to pay \$10.00 more to get a corset of equal quality, custom-fitted to your individual proportions and figure problems! Many women have gone without the proper support simply because custom-fitted garments cost so much. Countless others have been paying high prices because they felt that no garment could fit as well as a custom fitted foundation. Yet, *Ronnie's Miracle-Mold* offers you exciting "just-made-for-you" fit and control—at an unbelievable saving! Thanks to this new principle of corset design, perfect personal fit is yours, for only \$6.95! Yes, you DO save—in money, in time, in health—when you wear a *Ronnie MIRACLE-MOLD* — the foundation with real custom fit!

See for Yourself—Use  
**FREE TRIAL COUPON**

ONLY  
**\$6.95**

**SEND NO MONEY—YOU TRY IT BEFORE YOU BUY IT**

**RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. E-29-T 487 Broadway, New York 13**

Please send me for **FREE TRIAL** the *Miracle-Mold* Girdle. If I am not entirely satisfied with it, I may return the girdle within 10 days for refund of the purchase price.



Measure waist at natural point  
My waist measure is..... Hips are..... (write clearly)  
☐ My usual girdle length is.....  
☐ Ship C.O.D. plus postage.  
☐ I enclose \$6.95. Send postpaid.

Name.....  
Address.....  
City and Zone..... State.....

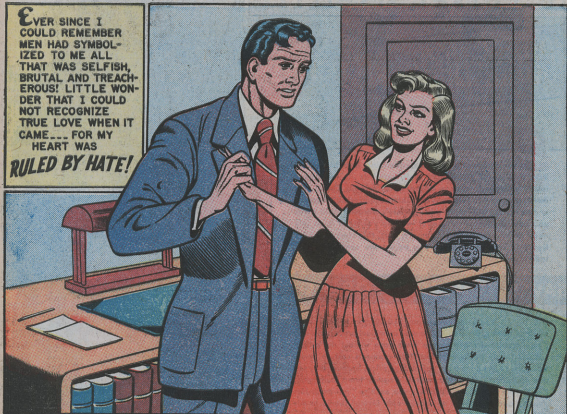
**RONNIE SALES, INC., Dept. E-29-T 487 Broadway, New York 13, N.Y.**



LOVE CONFESSIONS

# Ruled by HATE

EVER SINCE I COULD REMEMBER MEN HAD SYMBOLIZED TO ME ALL THAT WAS SELFISH, BRUTAL AND TREACHEROUS! LITTLE WONDER THAT I COULD NOT RECOGNIZE TRUE LOVE WHEN IT CAME... FOR MY HEART WAS **RULED BY HATE!**



First there was the steel town where I grew up... and my father on a Saturday night!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS



I'M GOING BACK TO FLYNN'S WHERE I WON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO ANY FEMALE TONGUES CLACKING AWAY!

=SOB=



My heart ached ...with compassion for my poor mother, with bitter resentment toward my father!

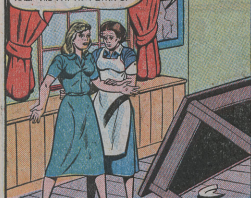
YOU MUSTN'T JUDGE HIM, ELSA! HE CAN'T HELP IT! IT'S THE WAY MEN ARE!

HE'S A BEAST ...A BEAST!

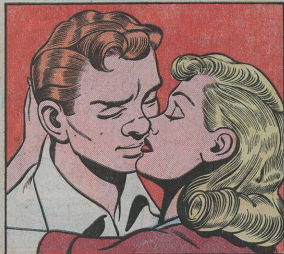
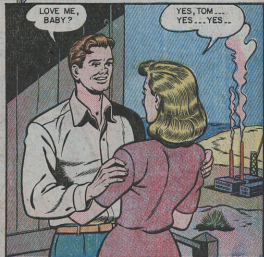


HE FEELS SORRY FOR HIMSELF BUT NOT FOR US! YEAR AFTER YEAR HE KEEPS US IN THIS HOVEL, IN THIS MISERABLE TOWN! YET HE THINKS NOTHING OF SPENDING HALF HIS PAY AT FLYNN'S!

ELSA ... PLEASE!

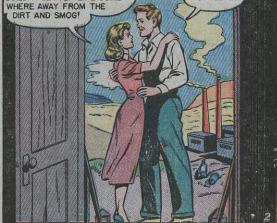


Later there was Tom Driscoll... handsome, laughing Tom with his promise of love and life! How he stirred my girlish heart!



WE'LL GET AWAY FROM THIS TOWN, WON'T WE, TOM? WE'LL BUILD A BETTER LIFE SOMEWHERE AWAY FROM THE DIRT AND SMOG!

OF COURSE, ELSA, OF COURSE!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

But it wasn't long before hope and love were crushed and trampled within my breast as if by a giant, hobnailed boot!



TOM... WITH KATEY PALEY! IT CAN'T BE! HE'S SUPPOSED TO CALL FOR ME IN AN HOUR!

But it was Tom... and it was Katey Paley... and I felt as if I would die of pain!



NO... OH... NO!

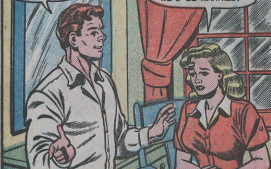
—SOD—HOW COULD HE DO IT TO ME? WHY? WHY? OH, HOW I HATE HIM!



And later... there was Tom explaining... but it was like turning the knife in my heart!

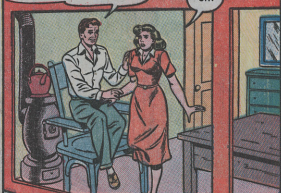
ALL RIGHT, SO YOU SAW US! WHY SHOULD THAT STOP YOU AND ME FROM HAVING A GOOD TIME?

WHY? YOU CAN ASK WHY? BECAUSE I THOUGHT THERE WERE ONLY YOU AND I! BECAUSE I THOUGHT WE'D BE MARRIED!



LOOK, ELSA, LET'S BE SENSIBLE! YOU AND I CAN NEVER HAVE ANYTHING! WE WOULD ALWAYS BE BROKE! WITH KATEY I CAN MAKE A SOFT BERTH FOR MYSELF! HER OLD MAN'S WILLING TO TAKE ME INTO HIS LAUNDRY BUSINESS!

OH?



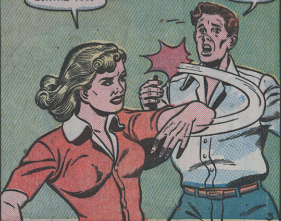
DON'T YOU SEE, IT'S THE MOST PRACTICAL IDEA I EVER HAD... TO MARRY KATEY! BUT YOU AND I CAN STILL BE FRIENDS!

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!

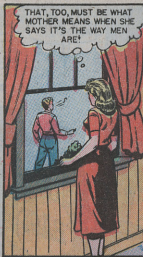


GET OUT OF MY SIGHT, YOU DISGUSTING CREATURE! I LOATHE YOU!

OOWW!



The two strongest influences in a girl's life... her father and her first love! Both had almost killed me with indifference! The pattern was beginning to form!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I had to get away! I couldn't bear the town any longer, couldn't bear the thought of Tom and Katey together!



But getting along alone was easier said than done! There was one job and then another! They seemed to end the same way!



Then there was a harrowing period of unemployment!



Like a magnet a big department store seemed to draw me through its revolving doors!



But at the handbag counter I seemed to become an automaton, controlled by some unseen power... the power, perhaps, of a woman's craving for the things she feels are her due!



I hid the handbag under my coat and headed for the door!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Suddenly there was a hand on my wrist... the hairy, hateful hand of a man, reaching out to thwart me, torture me...as always!



JUST A MINUTE, SISTER! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO WALK OUT OF HERE WITH A HAND-BAG UNLESS YOU'VE PAID FOR IT!

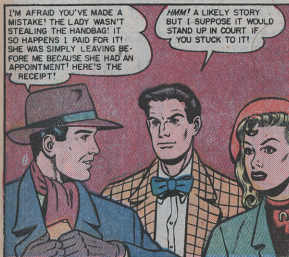


PICKED YOURSELF A NICE ONE TOO, DIDN'T YOU?



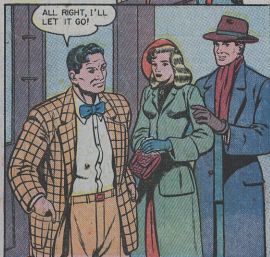
COME ON, SWEETHEART! YOU'LL BE LUCKY TO GET OFF WITH SIX MONTHS!

JUST A MINUTE, MY FRIEND!

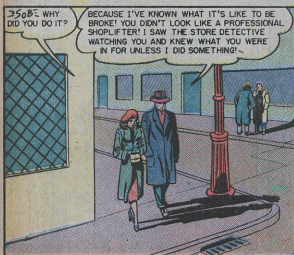


I'M AFRAID YOU'VE MADE A MISTAKE! THE LADY WASN'T STEALING THE HANDBAG! IT SO HAPPENS I PAID FOR IT! SHE WAS SIMPLY LEAVING BEFORE ME BECAUSE SHE HAD AN APPOINTMENT! HERE'S THE RECEIPT!

HMM! A LIKELY STORY BUT I SUPPOSE IT WOULD STAND UP IN COURT IF YOU STUCK TO IT!



ALL RIGHT, I'LL LET IT GO!



3505 WHY DID YOU DO IT?

BECAUSE I'VE KNOWN WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE BROKE! YOU DIDN'T LOOK LIKE A PROFESSIONAL SHOP-LIFTER! I SAW THE STORE DETECTIVE WATCHING YOU AND KNEW WHAT YOU WERE IN FOR UNLESS I DID SOMETHING!

I could feel my heart warming under the spell of the kindly voice, the sympathetic look! But this was just another man I told myself!



MY NAME IS WILL TAYLOR! I'D LIKE TO HELP YOU IF I CAN!

I... I'M GRATEFUL... BUT YOU'D BETTER LEAVE ME NOW!

# LOVE CONFESSIONS

I RARELY MAKE MISTAKES ABOUT PEOPLE AND I THINK YOU'RE WORTH HELPING! IT SO HAPPENS I NEED A GIRL IN MY OFFICE! YOU CAN HAVE THE JOB!



A job! I had no choice but to take it! But I would be wary!

BUT YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHETHER I'D QUALIFY!

THE JOB DOESN'T TAKE MUCH EXPERIENCE! RECEPTIONIST'S DUTIES! MOSTLY AND HANDLING THE MAIL! HERE'S MY CARD! I'LL EXPECT YOU TOMORROW MORNING AT NINE!



I spent a troubled night but next morning I was in Will Taylor's office!

WE'RE JUST A SMALL ORGANIZATION BUT GROWING FAST IN A FLOURISHING FIELD! ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT! YOU'LL GET REGULAR PAY INCREASES!

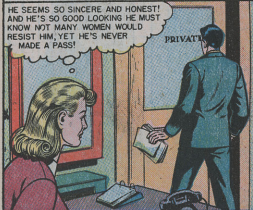
THAT DOESN'T MATTER!



And it didn't matter! What mattered was the new-found feeling of security, of near happiness, that I knew in the next few weeks!

HE SEEMS SO SINCERE AND HONEST! AND HE'S SO GOOD LOOKING HE MUST KNOW NOT MANY WOMEN WOULD RESIST HIM, YET HE'S NEVER MADE A PASS!

PRIVATE



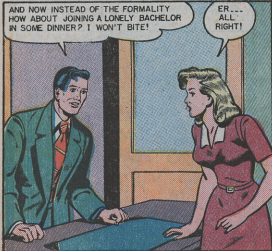
ELSA, ABOUT THAT MERGER CONTRACT I GAVE YOU TO SEND TO THE ARGUS COMPANY... IT'S SIGNED AND READY BUT I WANT YOU TO HOLD IT FOR AWHILE! I'VE JUST HEARD THAT WE WERE OUTSMARTED! WE'D BE SELLING OUT TOO CHEAPLY!

YES, SIR!



AND NOW INSTEAD OF THE FORMALITY HOW ABOUT JOINING A LONELY BACHELOR IN SOME DINNER? I WON'T BITE!

ER... ALL RIGHT!



I had consented before I could think! I had let my heart reply!

I CAN'T HELP THE FEELING YOU DON'T LIKE ME, ELSA! IT SEEMS PART OF A GENERAL FEELING TOWARD ALL MEN!

I'M AFRAID I LIKE YOU MORE THAN I SHOULD!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS

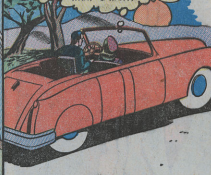
BUT THAT'S SILLY, ELSA! I DON'T KNOW WHAT MADE YOU TURN AGAINST MEN BUT I ASSURE YOU THERE'S NOTHING BUT THE WARMEST FEELINGS IN MY HEART TOWARD YOU!

PLEASE, DON'T! IF YOU GO ON YOU'LL SPOIL EVERYTHING!



But later when we stopped the car under a brilliant moon!

I'VE SHUT HIM UP WHEN EVERY FIBER IN MY BEING IS CRYING OUT FOR HIM TO TELL ME MORE! OH, I DON'T KNOW WHAT I WANT!



We sat in silence for awhile! Then as if an electric current had made contact between us we fell into each others arms!

ELSA, IT'S WRONG TO LET ANYTHING YOU MIGHT HAVE FELT IN THE PAST STAND BETWEEN US! WE NEED EACH OTHER! CAN'T YOU FEEL IT?

YES...YES! KISS ME, WILL!



For the first time in my life I was truly happy! In the days that followed I at last dared to make plans, dared to hope for the future! Then with shattering suddenness...



WHO SHALL I SAY WISHES TO SEE MR. TAYLOR?

MRS. TAYLOR, MY DEAR!

PRIVATE

Again the world was cut away from under my feet! Horrified, I watched the woman enter Will's office, saw him closing the door behind her!

HIS WIFE! HE'S LIKE THE REST OF THEM! HE WAS PROBABLY SURE I WOULD BE CONTENT TO BE HIS OFFICE WIFE WHILE SHE HAD FIRST PLACE!



Again the consuming hatred for men overwhelmed me!

HOW I HATE HIM! OH, IF THERE WERE SOME WAY TO RUIN HIM!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

Suddenly the way was clear ...  
the way to revenge!

THIS CONTRACT! HE'S DEFINITELY  
DECIDED NOT TO SEND IT TO ARGUS  
...BUT IF ARGUS HAD IT THE MERGER  
WOULD BE ACCOMPLISHED AND WILL  
TAYLOR WOULD BECOME SMALL  
PUMPKINS!

THAT GLAMOROUS WIFE OF HIS MIGHT  
EVEN WALK OUT ON HIM WHEN SHE  
REALIZES WHAT A FOOL HE'S BEEN!  
THEN HE'D HAVE NEITHER HER NOR  
ME! I'LL PUT THIS IN THE MAIL  
CHUTE NOW!

I stopped dead in my tracks as I  
heard Will's voice behind me!

ELSA, WOULD YOU COME IN HERE  
FOR A MINUTE, PLEASE?

I tried to keep the envelope out of sight! Nothing would  
stop me from mailing it!

ELSA, I HOPE YOU WON'T MIND BUT I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF  
TELLING KAREN THAT WE ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED! WE  
ARE GOING TO BE MARRIED, AREN'T WE, DEAR? YOU  
HAVEN'T SAID YES YET!

9 felt as if I were whirling dizzily in space...

BUT I THOUGHT  
MRS. TAYLOR ...!

ELSA, YOU WERE ABOUT TO  
WALK OUT ON ME! GOOD  
HEAVENS! I GET IT! YOU  
THOUGHT KAREN MUST  
BE MY WIFE!

GOLLY! WHAT ELSE COULD YOU THINK?  
BUT KAREN IS MY BROTHER'S WIDOW!  
SHE DROPS IN EVERY ONCE IN A WHILE!  
MY BROTHER LEFT HER HIS INTEREST  
IN THIS BUSINESS!

WILL! WILL! FORGIVE  
ME! I ALMOST WRECKED  
EVERYTHING FOR ALL  
OF US! I'LL TELL YOU  
ABOUT IT AFTER YOU  
KISS ME!

I WISH YOU TWO ALL THE HAPPINESS  
IN THE WORLD BUT I CAN'T HELP  
FEELING SORT OF SUPERFLUOUS  
AROUND HERE AT THE MOMENT!

I was  
over now!  
Gone were  
the years  
of hate and  
bitterness!  
Happiness  
came in  
joyous  
waves as  
my heart  
began to  
be ruled  
by love!



# DIARY LOVES

IS A TRULY GREAT ROMANCE  
MAGAZINE!

**52**

BIG  
FULL  
WIDTH  
PAGES

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PUBLISHED  
MONTHLY

FOR THE  
**BEST**  
IN READING  
ENTERTAINMENT!

**5**

COMPLETE  
STORIES  
OF LOVE,  
HEARTBREAK  
AND  
TORMENTED  
LONGINGS!

FOR THE  
MOST ARTISTIC  
STORY TELLING!



**DON'T MISS A SINGLE ISSUE!**

LOVE CONFESSIONS

# YOUR BIG DATE

Make a hit with that **SPECIAL BEAU!**



*Dutch Treat* IS PERFECTLY PROPER IF A BIG EVENING IS PLANNED AND YOUR BEAU'S MODEST POCKETBOOK IS UNABLE TO FINANCE IT COMPLETELY! GOING WHOLE OR PARTLY "DUTCH" CAN MEAN THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A SUCCESSFUL, PLANNED EVENING OR A LIMITED ONE.



*Don't Gab!* DON'T STAND AND CHATTER WITH A GIRL FRIEND WHILE YOUR BOY FRIEND STANDS IDLY BY... LEAVING A RESTAURANT IS NO TIME TO START A LONG, UNIMPORTANT CONVERSATION! THE CONVERSATION DOESN'T INTEREST YOUR ESCORT, THE WAITING FOR YOU IS ANNOYING AND WHAT'S MORE HE WANTS YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION TO HIMSELF.



## *Courtesy and Gallantry!*

LET YOUR BOYFRIEND PRECEDE YOU AND HELP YOU OFF A BUS OR OUT OF AN AUTOMOBILE.. DON'T RUSH TO SIT DOWN IN A RESTUARANT. LET HIM HOLD THE CHAIR FOR YOU.. IN OTHER WORDS DON'T DISCARD THE PRIMARY RULES OF GOOD MANNERS... LET HIM ACT THE GENTLEMAN AT ALL TIMES... ALWAYS GIVE HIM THE OPPORTUNITY TO BE CHIVALROUS! LET HIM ACT IN HIS BEST MANNER SINCE HE IS TRYING TO MAKE A HIT WITH YOU.. TOO!

## *Some Important "Don'ts"*

DON'T BE A "TEMPERMENTAL TESS"!  
DON'T BE BOISTEROUS!  
DON'T SHOUT OR TALK EXCESSIVELY LOUD!  
DON'T FLIRT WITH OTHERS WHILE ON A DATE!  
DON'T DEMAND TO GO TO EXPENSIVE PLACES FOR PRESTIGE'S SAKE!  
DON'T EMBARRASS YOUR ESCORT!  
DON'T TALK ABOUT YOUR OTHER BOY FRIENDS! - - - - -  
- USE GOOD COMMON SENSE AND ABOVE ALL BE A LADY.....





# UNLOCK YOUR HEART

**T**HE lights dimmed in the glittering Crystal Club and the master of ceremonies spoke sharply, to be heard above the din of the crowd!

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced. "I now present our sensational new singing star, Lucy Lyman! Give the little girl a big hand!"

A roar of applause faded into the darkness! Then a soft, blue spot diffused the small stage and Lucy was standing there in shimmering loveliness! She directed the words of her song to a nearby table where she knew Steve Prescott was sitting and she was happy for two reasons! First, after long effort, she had achieved a certain amount of success. Second, she had promised the night before to become Steve's wife!

The Prescott family was one of the oldest and best in the city, founders and owners of Prescott and Sons, investment brokers! No girl could do better! But the important thing was that she loved Steve with such ardent devotion that she knew she would marry him if he didn't have a dime!

"Strange," she thought, after she had finished her performance and was on the way to her dressing room, "that I am going to marry him. If mother had lived to know—"

Her thoughts were interrupted by Steve, himself, as he ran toward her and caught her in his arms! "Darling, you were wonderful! I'm the proudest guy in the world and I love you like mad! You've no idea what a spin I'm in—all because of little Lucy!"

He kissed her again and again and then waited in her dressing room while she changed behind a screen. She had two hours between appearances so they went to a nearby restaurant and held hands and had a sandwich and coffee.

"I haven't broken the news to dad yet," he told her. "I want to do it in my own way—let him meet you first! He'll love you, too, and it'll be easier to tell him then!"

Something about Steve's statement almost strangled Lucy! It wasn't what he said but the way he said it! This veneration for the elder

Prescotts seemed to live from one generation to the other! She remembered her mother—but that was one thing she must never divulge to anyone!

"Tell you what," she heard Steve say, as she cast aside these reflections. "Tomorrow's Sunday and you won't have to be at the Club till nine! How about having dinner with dad and me so you two can get acquainted?"

Lucy dreaded the meeting, not so much for herself but because of the secret she harbored. But it had to happen, so the sooner the better!

As scheduled, she arrived at the Prescott's at five! Mr. Stephen R. Prescott, the second, eyed her curiously when they met! "You remind me of someone," he said! "I can't seem to remember!"

To all outward appearances, dinner was pleasant enough! But Lucy was well aware of the penetrating eyes of Steve's father and the look of disapproval that darkened his face when her night club job was mentioned! After dessert, Steve broke the news!

"Dad," he said, looking fondly at her and reaching out to take her hand. "It's time you had a daughter-in-law! I've asked Lucy to marry me and she's agreed! I'm a lucky guy, huh?"

Mr. Prescott mumbled something and asked to be excused! Lucy's heart hit low with a THUD! "It's in the family, all right," she thought to herself. "But why must it happen to me, too?"

Steve tried to excuse his father! "Just give him time! It's sort of a blow, you know, for parents to realize that their kids have grown up!"

That night, Lucy sang through tears but the audience seemed to like it better. But it was something of a shock when she found Steve's dad waiting for her in her dressing room!

"The Prescott family is forced to preserve its good name," he told her, taking out his pen and check book! "You're a show girl and obviously out for money! Will ten thousand be enough?"

The anger that surged through Lucy was like a tormented sea! It broke in a wave of fury! "I wouldn't take a penny from you," she screamed!

"I don't want any part of the Prescott family! Get out! I wouldn't marry your son if he were the last man in the world!"

Her midnight show was the greatest ordeal of her life! She managed to get through and was racing for a cab when a voice in the alley entrance stopped her!

"Lucy!" It was Steve. "Dad told me what he did! Let me take you home, darling! We have to get this settled!"

Her tears were at the breaking point and she didn't dare answer! She got into the cab and Steve came with her! They rode in silence until they reached her apartment building! She led the way as they took the elevator and walked toward her door!

"I'm sorry, Steve," she said at last, as she turned the key in the lock. "There's nothing to say! We're through! Let's make it easy and call it quits!"

"I will not!" and he kicked the door open and went in! "I'm sick and tired of being pushed around by a lot of old traditions! I grew up that way and I hate it!"

"You're the only person in my life," he continued, "who has ever been warm and loving! My mother and dad were always at swords' points but they were too proud to let people know it! They sent me away to school so I wouldn't catch on but I wasn't that dumb! Darling, you've got to listen!"

Lucy listened as Steve talked on! She had heard the story before and it meant heartbreak! How could it be otherwise for her?

"I love you," Steve was saying, as he tried to take her in his arms. "I don't care if dad cuts me from his will, like he says! I don't care if I never get a penny from the Prescott fortune! I want to live my own life, with you!"

"You can't give up your family rights for me," she told him, holding him close! "Let me think this over and maybe—maybe I can work it out!"

It was a long chance that she took! But Lucy knew that, deep down in his heart, Steve's dad had tenderness! She knew, because she knew the secret! All that night she pondered! Was it better to betray her mother's trust or, like mom, live all her life with a broken heart? She decided to

betray the trust! She believed that was the way mom would have wanted it!

It took a lot of courage to approach Steve's stern dad! She went into the drawing room timidly and with apologies! "I—I'm sorry, Mr. Prescott," she stammered. "I—I know you don't want Steve to marry me but I have to talk to you. He's considering cutting himself off from the family and I can't let that happen!"

Mr. Prescott glowered as Lucy continued! "I love Steve and I'm not out for his money! But, if you break up our marriage, you'll ruin his life and mine! Real love is something you don't get over, Mr. Prescott! I think you know that!"

"What do I know about it? What do you mean?"

Lucy opened her coat and pointed to a locket, hanging on a chain against her open throat.

"Did you ever see this? It was given to me by my mother!"

The effect was cruel but the result was what Lucy had hoped for!

"Marie Dennis! I gave it to her," he gasped! "Now I know why you reminded me of someone!"

"She told me! She was happy with dad but she never stopped loving you. That's what will happen to Steve and me, Mr. Prescott, unless you unlock your heart!"

He sat in silence and Lucy knew that the remembrance was painful by the way he closed his eyes and the muscles twitched in his face! Finally, he looked up and tears were in his eyes!

"I've never spoken of this to anyone before," he told her. "I loved your mother! She was the star of Broadway! But my father refused to let me marry her!"

"I know!" Lucy's heart went out to the man who suddenly looked old and sad. "And I promise never to say another word about it—not even to Steve!"

The next night, Steve was at the Club! He was jubilant as he greeted her after the act!

"Darling," he cried joyously, "dad has relented! He gives us his blessing!"

"Bless him," murmured Lucy. "I'll always love him, Steve! But I'll always love you most of all!"

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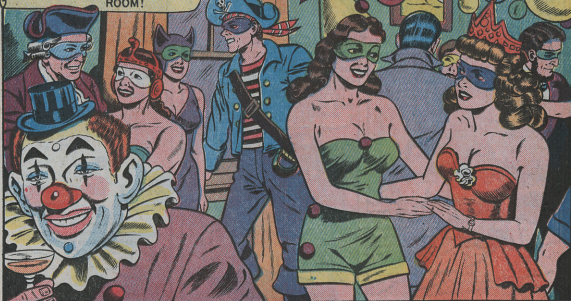
9 I LOVED TOM HUDSON FROM THE FIRST... PASSIONATELY AND COMPLETELY... BUT IT TOOK A BROKEN HEART, A DIVIDED FAMILY AND A WAR ACROSS THE WORLD TO PROVE THAT

# LOVE Conquers BIGOTRY

IT WAS THE MOST EXCITING PARTY I HAD BEEN TO SINCE I HAD COME TO COLLEGE... A GAY, SPARKLING MASQUERADE! AND RIGHT FROM THE FIRST I WAS FASCINATED BY A MYSTERIOUS LOOKING "PIRATE" ACROSS THE ROOM!

ARE YOU HAVING FUN, ESTELLE?

OH, YES... IT'S A WONDERFUL PARTY! BY THE WAY, DO YOU KNOW THAT "PIRATE" OVER THERE... THE ONE BY THE WINDOW?



... and I continued to wonder, though I followed my pirate with my eyes everywhere he went! Finally he felt my stares and walked over to me!

HELLO! I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE THAT YOU WERE STARING AT ME! IS MY SLIP SHOWING?

AH... OH NO! I WAS JUST... JUST ADMIRING YOUR COSTUME! IT'S... SO CLEVER!



WELL, THANKS! IT'S THE HEIGHT OF FASHION ON THE HIGH SEAS THIS SEASON, YOU KNOW! WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME MORE WHILE WE WALK THE PLANK... OR SHOULD I SAY DANCE?.

WELL... I REALLY SHOULDN'T! MY MOTHER WARNED ME ABOUT TAKING UP WITH STRANGE PIRATES... BUT YOU SEEM LIKE SUCH A NICE ONE, HOW CAN I SAY "NO"?



Dancing close to Tom, with his arms around me, every one else in the room seemed to vanish! Suddenly I hated all clocks, with their relentless tick-tocking --- for I knew that all too soon it would be the invisible hand of time that would tear me from my pirate's embrace --- and finally midnight came!



THERE! YOU SEE I'M NOT A DASHING, ROMANTIC PIRATE AT ALL! I'M JUST A COLLEGE STUDENT NAMED TOM HUDSON... BUT I HOPE THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU WON'T EVER SEE ME AGAIN, FAIR LADY!

AND I, ALAS, AM NO LONGER A PRINCESS! YOU MAY CALL ME ESTELLE CARROLL, GOOD SIR... AND I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

And Tom and I did see each other after that... often! The attraction I had felt for my mysterious "pirate" blossomed gradually into a deep, enduring love... a love built on a kinship of interests, aspirations and tastes!



THE WATER COULDN'T HAVE BEEN NICER! AND HOW DID YOU EVER DISCOVER THIS SECLUDED BEACH, DARLING?... HOW JACK WOULD LOVE THIS PLACE!



YES, JACK! MY BROTHER! AND, I MIGHT ADD, THE BEST BROTHER A GIRL EVER HAD! HE'S FIGHTING IN KOREA! I DO WISH WE'D GET A LETTER FROM HIM... IT'S BEEN SO LONG AND I'M WORRIED!



THERE, THERE, HONEY! DON'T WORRY! IF HE'S YOUR BROTHER HE MUST BE A SWELL GUY... AND I'M SURE NOTHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO HIM!



HOW'S THAT FOR SERVICE... RIGHT TO THE SORORITY HOUSE DOOR WITHOUT ONE FLAT TIRE! NOT BAD FOR A JALOPY, EH?



WHAT A WAY TO TALK ABOUT YOUR CAR! I THINK IT'S A FINE CAR! WHY DON'T YOU DRIVE ME HOME IN IT NEXT WEEK-END?

DO YOU THINK I OUGHT TO MEET YOUR FOLKS JUST YET... DEAREST... I MEAN...



WHY, TOM HUDSON! I DO BELIEVE YOU'RE ACTUALLY NERVOUS ABOUT MEETING MY FAMILY! I'LL ADMIT THEY ARE A LITTLE OLD-FASHIONED AND STRAIGHT-LACED! BUT WHEN YOU GET TO KNOW THEM, THEY'RE SWELL!

# LOVE CONFESSIONS



I KNOW THEY MUST BE, DEAREST... TO HAVE YOU FOR A DAUGHTER! BUT WHY DON'T WE PUT IT OFF UNTIL A COUPLE OF WEEKS AFTER GRADUATION?

ALL RIGHT, DARLING... IF YOU'D RATHER!

After graduation, Tom took a job in my home town and the first Sunday after he was settled he came over to meet my parents!



SWEETHEART!

DARLING... DO YOU REALIZE IT'S BEEN A WHOLE WEEK SINCE I'VE SEEN YOU? YOU'RE NOT NERVOUS ARE YOU TOM... ABOUT THE FOLKS?

I'll admit that Mom and Dad did give Tom a pretty good going-over, and I did so want them to like him! I knew they did shortly after supper when Mom said...



YOU SEEM TO BE JUST AS FINE A YOUNG MAN AS ESTELLE SAID YOU WERE, MR. HUDSON! YOU SHOULD HAVE GONE TO CHURCH WITH US AND WALKED US HOME SO WE'D HAVE MORE TIME TO GET ACQUAINTED!



THANK YOU, MRS. CARROLL! THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN NICE BUT... YOU SEE I GO TO A DIFFERENT CHURCH THAN YOU DO!



OH???

From the moment Mom and Dad found out Tom belonged to a different church, their attitude changed! They became cold and aloof... almost rude! But it wasn't until after he had left that I discovered the reason!



DIDN'T I TELL YOU HE WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL GUY IN THE WORLD, MOM?

HE SEEMS LIKE A NICE ENOUGH PERSON!



YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE HE REALLY ISN'T! DIDN'T YOU AND DAD LIKE HIM?

OH, IT'S NOT THAT ESTELLE... IT'S JUST THAT... WELL, WE DON'T BELIEVE THE SAME WAY... ABOUT CHURCH, I MEAN!



# LOVE CONFESSIONS

BUT, MOM...WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES THAT MAKE? THE IMPORTANT THING IS WE LOVE EACH OTHER! DIFFERENCES LIKE THAT WE CAN WORK OUT BETWEEN OURSELVES!

YOU THINK YOU CAN, ESTELLE! YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE SEEN TOO MANY SUCH CASES WHERE THE WORKING OUT WAS DONE IN DIVORCE COURTS! IT JUST DOESN'T WORK!

YOU SEE, ESTELLE, YOU AND JACK ARE ALL YOUR FATHER AND I HAVE IN THE WORLD! YOUR HAPPINESS IS VERY IMPORTANT TO US! THAT'S WHY WE FEEL IT WOULD BE BEST...FOR YOUR OWN SAKE...TO BREAK WITH THIS MR. HUDSON!

BUT...I LOVE HIM...I LOVE HIM!

DON'T YOU LOVE US?

OH, MOM...YOU KNOW I DO! YOU AND DAD SENT ME TO SCHOOL...EVERYTHING I HAVE I OWE TO YOU! BUT I LOVE TOM, TOO...AND HE LOVES ME!

YOU'LL GET OVER HIM, ESTELLE... IT'S ONLY AN INFATUATION! WHY YOU'RE STILL YOUNG AND THERE ARE PLENTY OF YOUNG MEN! TAKE THAT NICE HARRY MILLS THAT GOES TO OUR CHURCH!

OH MOM, I'M TOO UPSET TO TALK NOW! JUST LET ME GO TO SLEEP!

**B**ut I couldn't sleep...my heart was being torn in two! Torn between the passionate love I felt for Tom and the devotion and obligation I owed to my parents! To please them I began dating Harry Mills occasionally!

YES, ESTELLE HAS SAID SHE'D GO WITH ME TO THE POETRY SOCIETY NEXT WEEK! THEY'RE READING SOME OF KEATS' LESSER KNOWN WORKS AND WE'RE SO EXCITED ABOUT IT ---AREN'T WE ESTELLE?

WHAT? OH, OH, YES... VERY EXCITED!

**I** accepted Harry's invitations mechanically for I was too dazed to know what I was doing! But in my heart I longed to be crushed again in Tom's virile embrace...to feel his warm lips on mine!

But during those days I was with Tom very little...Mother saw to that...!

SOME MAN CALLED WHILE YOU WERE OUT, DEAR...IT SOUNDED LIKE MR. HUDSON! I TOLD HIM YOU WERE BUSY FOR THE REST OF THE WEEK!

OH, ESTELLE...HARRY JUST CALLED! HE ASKED IF YOU WOULDN'T LIKE TO GO WITH HIM TO A LECTURE TONIGHT! I KNEW YOU WOULD, SO I ACCEPTED FOR YOU!

THANK YOU, MOTHER!

I did manage to have a few dates with my Tom during those dark, tear-filled weeks!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN... YOU WANT TO GO HOME, ESTELLE? WE JUST GOT HERE!

I KNOW, TOM... I'M SORRY! BUT I HAVE A...A HEADACHE!

Special 20¢

NOT EVEN A GOOD-NIGHT KISS? ESTELLE, MY DARLING, TELL ME... WHAT IS IT... WHAT'S WRONG?

Now my whole being throbbed and cried out for the very kiss I was refusing! For an instant my heart told me to throw myself into Tom's arms... to again experience the ecstasy of his white-hot kisses, the security of his strong masculine arms! Then ---

ESTELLE! IT'S TIME YOU CAME IN!

Dad's voice brought me back to cruel reality! I knew I couldn't go on like this and in that quick, mad moment I decided to break with the man I loved!

TOM... IT'S... THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE! I'M SORRY, BUT...

ESTELLE!

And I dreaded each date with Harry...

The lie I had told made me feel sick! I ran from the car into the house... I didn't want to look back, I couldn't have stood it! That night... and for many nights to come... I cried myself to sleep!

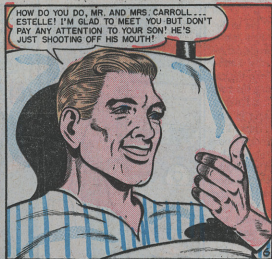
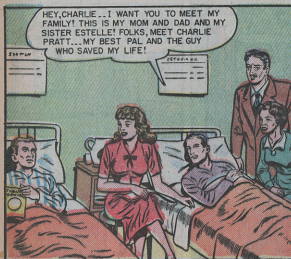
TOM, MY DEAREST TOM!

WASN'T THAT A THRILLING NON-OBJECTIVE ART EXHIBIT, ESTELLE?

THAT'S STRANGE! THE LIVING ROOM LIGHTS ARE STILL ON... MOM AND DAD MUST STILL BE UP! I HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG!

Borlin Galleries ARTS

Something had happened to my brother Jack! I sensed it the moment I walked in the house! Cold horror ran through my body! Fate seemed determined to strike me one cruel blow after the other!





# LOVE CONFESSIONS



HE'LL NEVER TELL YOU HOW IT ALL HAPPENED... TOO MODEST! SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO TELL YOU!

"IT WAS OUTSIDE OF SEOUL... AND OUR SQUAD HAD BEEN CUT OFF FROM THE OUTFIT! BUT WE KEPT ON FIGHTING... FIGHTING THE REDS, AND THE COLD AND THE HUNGER!"



"THEN IT HAPPENED! AN ENEMY SHELL... I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THAT EXCEPT AN UNBEARABLE PAIN IN MY LEG AND THEN... BLACKNESS!"

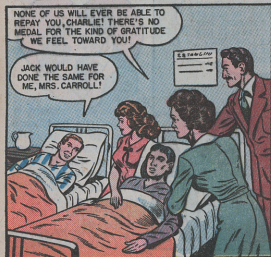
"THE OTHERS TRIED TO CARRY THE WOUNDED, BUT I HAD FALLEN BEHIND A SMALL RIDGE AND THEY DIDN'T SEE ME! IT WASN'T UNTIL THEY HAD MADE CONTACT WITH THE COMPANY THAT CHARLIE HERE NOTICED I WASN'T AMONG THE WOUNDED!"



"HE CAME BACK FOR ME AND FOUND ME... I DON'T KNOW HOW! HE CARRIED ME ON HIS BACK AND THE DANGEROUS TRIP BEGAN! WE HAD ALMOST REACHED OUR LINES WHEN A SHOT RANG OUT... A SNIPER'S BULLET! IT GOT CHARLIE IN THE SHOULDER!"

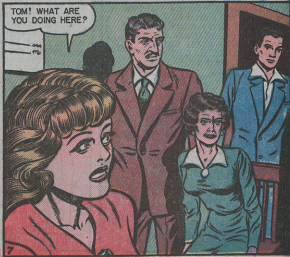


NONE OF US WILL EVER BE ABLE TO REPAY YOU, CHARLIE! THERE'S NO MEDAL FOR THE KIND OF GRATITUDE WE FEEL TOWARD YOU!

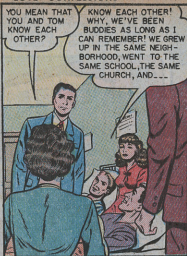


JACK WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR ME, MRS. CARROLL!

TOM! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?



# LOVE CONFESSIONS



I could tell that within Mom's heart and mind a battle was raging as fierce as any physical battle Jack and Charlie had fought... it was a battle against a lifetime of prejudice!



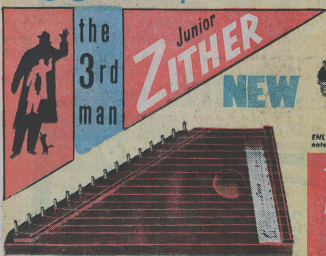
No words were necessary in that wonderful, breathless moment... our kiss said more than a thousand words! Tom's lips pressed close to mine, his arm's so tight around me told me that love... deep, meaningful love... was ours forever! I had learned that

**LOVE CONQUERS BIGOTRY!**

WITHOUT KNOWING A NOTE—

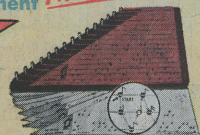
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BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT  
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.  
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY  
THE PIANO THE WAY  
BETTY DOES.  
'WONDER HOW SHE  
LEARNED SO FAST?  
I'LL ASK HER THE  
FIRST CHANCE I GET.

MARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT  
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE  
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YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY  
AS YOU SAY AND  
IT ONLY COSTS  
\$1.98 I'LL SEND  
FOR IT  
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.  
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FOR ME!



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☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage  
Same Refund Guarantee

# RO-BERT FASHIONS

## Style No. 1201

You'll look wonderful coming and going in this full-flared yoke-back cordigan styled topper. An array of large gold tone buttons march across the wide sleeves . . . enhance the link button neck closing. Tops far around the clock glamour. In purry kitten-soft fleece.



### COLORS:

- RED
- AQUA
- PINK
- WHITE
- KELLY GREEN

## Style No. 1204

A morning - noon and night topper you'll take with you everywhere. The sweep of the front yoke is topped with three large gold-tone buttons and a jaunty collar. Graceful flares fall from the matching back yoke. Large patch pockets. In kitten soft fleece.

*Just Imagine!*

Only  
**4.99**  
each

### SIZES:

9-11-13-15-17.  
10-12-14-16-18-20

### IN ALL SIZES:

9, 11, 13, 15, 17  
10, 12, 14,  
16, 18, 20



### COLORS:

- RED
- AQUA
- PINK
- WHITE
- KELLY GREEN

## Style No. 1505

### "DRAMATIC GLORY"

Exciting as a candlelight kiss, romantic as a moonlight stroll! The rich smooth rayon drapes softly over your shoulders . . . the alluring neckline plunges recklessly to reveal your warmly enticing loveliness. Lavish accordian pleats completely encircle the whirling ballerina skirt . . . Luxurious wide self belt with six gold-tone eyelets. Zipper placket. In gorgeous colors.

BLACK ROYAL BLUE GREEN WINE



38, 40, 42,  
44, 46

**5.99**  
**6.99**

## RO-BERT FASHIONS, Dept. QC-5

6 West 20th Street, New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush the following items as illustrated. If not delighted, I may return purchases within 10 days for full refund.

Style No.	Size	1st Color Choice	2nd Color Choice	Price
1201				4.99
1204				4.99
1505				

- ☐ I enclose full amount plus 21¢, saving C.O.D. charges.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I'll pay full amount plus postage and shipping.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

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